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Camping with Story Warriors



storywars

storywarriors

glamping

59 4 8

Chapter 1 by Strawberrychan17

Jitters and surges of excitement- some good and some bad- had been terrorizing through every Story Wars member as they had conquered the tedious task of packing for summer camp. It would be two weeks at a predesignated campground in the Columbia Gorge with the attendance of every willing participant of Story Wars.

This time of year- the forest was beautiful and the weather was optimal for tent camping- or for the more tender of outdoors men and women- cabin camping or glamping.

Strawberrybby in particular had been looking forward to camping with multitudes of fellow writers and friends for weeks now (that and she had heard that there was some stellar star gazing to be done in the Gorge). Enthusiasm and nervousness had been emitting from her like radiation from a busted nuclear plant. She knew she couldn't be the only member who had been this excited about such an event.

As she drove her '51 Ford pickup into the campground, she peered around in excitement. She suddenly jolted to a stop when she accidentally drove straight through someone's campsite. She

was shocked when she realized that the campsite belonged to

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Chapter 2 by Phantom

Joakim: The founder of Story Wars

out. I run over to the now ruined tent. The sounds of screaming gives me chills as I push away

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the material trying to find the victim of my negligence. Finally I uncover them. It was Joakim after all. I scan his body. It looks like both of his legs have been crushed. /What have I done? Will camp be cancelled now?/ Immediately I pull out my phone and call 911. The whole time I am profusely apologizing to Joakim.

Minutes later the ambulance finally shows up and as they are loading Joakim up to it, I ask the question on my mind.

"Is camp cancelled? Should I let everyone know?"

"No, I've worked too hard for this. Phantim will be in charge now, let him know! I'll send him the itinerary from the hospital..." he replies. Then the doors shut and the ambulance pulls away.

Phantim... in charge? /Mama mia.../

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